

House That Jack Built

Tyler Bryant & The Shakedown

I aint never loved nobody, nobody ever gonna love me
And I never understood why heâ€™s so good, I gotta kill a case of jealousy

Why would any woman ever really wanna love another
Just a drifter, gonna kiss her, first I gotta kill her mister

Iâ€™m in the house that Jack built, up on the hill
More than time for this man to kill
Yeah thereâ€™s a gun on the floor, an empty bottle of pills
In the house that Jack built, waiting for Jill

Come on baby Iâ€™m gonna light you a candle, pour you a glass of wine
We both know olâ€™ Jack wasnâ€™t much of the sweet romantic kind

So come on over baby, maybe Iâ€™ll make you the lady of the

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Lyrics submitted by Tyler.

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